

Behind them was a battered ship's boat. They were Capt. Nels Benson, Steve Drinkwater and Alex Simoneau, formerly of the four-masted schooner El Dorado, which is now at the bottom of the Pacific.

April 13, Captain Benson and his crew of nine men sailed from Astoria bound to Chile with a million feet of lumber.

June 13, during a terrific hurricane, the El Dorado sprung her seams. Masts went over and Captain Benson and his men took to the sea in an open boat with 24 gallons of water, a few cans of condensed milk, soup and soda biscuits.

For nine days, watch in and watch out, the men battled in the vortex of this terrific hurricane. Then they sighted Easter Island. The sea was so rough that it took two days to run the gauntlet of breakers.

The men were in a pitiful condition from exposure when they finally landed and were nursed back to health by the natives.

They lived on this barren atoll 105 days. Seven of the men married native women. But Captain Benson wanted to get back to civilization. He announced that he was going to sail 2,500 miles to Papeete in the ship's boat and asked for volunteers. Drinkwater and Simoneau offered to take the chance, so they set out.

For 28 days they rowed and sailed through storm and calm finally reaching Papeete where they boarded a liner for civilization.

EX-LUNATICS FORM CLUB

Berlin, Dec. 29.—An association of ex-lunatics, detention in an asylum for six months being the qualification for membership, is one of the latest ideas of the numerous freak social organizations for which Germany is noted. Another bears the title of "Society for the Promotion of Good Manners Among the Poor," while a third has for its object the unification in the bonds of friendship of all Germans who wear pointed

beards. Still another proposes the more general use of Wilhelm as a Christian name, presumably in compliment to the emperor. Illustrative of the German joining habit, the little town of Wildau, with only 2,000 inhabitants, boasts of 22 different societies.

NEW FIGHT AGAINST EGGS

Mrs. Caroline Bley, who organized the egg boycott that caused big Chicago egg men to plead for mercy, but failed to make any perceptible dent in the high cost, began laying plans today for another campaign against high egg prices, looking twelve months into the future.

Mrs. Bley intends to beat the cold storage man at his own game, by making every housewife in Chicago a little cold storage proprietor of her own. She wants them to revert to the methods of "barreling" eggs invented by their grandmothers.

The Chicago Clean Food Club, of which Mrs. Bley is the president, and the organization that started the recent campaign in Chicago with a slogan, "we want 32-cent eggs," will send to thousands of housewives copies of the following recipe for "pickling" eggs while they are cheap and preserving them for the winter:

One pound of lime, one pint of salt, three gallons of water. Slack the lime, add the salt and water and mix thoroughly. Let stand for two days before using, stirring occasionally. Drop the eggs into this brine and when the grocer offers you eggs at 50 cents a dozen, give him the "haha" and pluck twelve of your pickled gems.

"Eggs are just as good when preserved in this manner as when first received," said Mrs. Bley. "I know of a number of women who used this recipe with excellent results."

In the seventeenth century, a man who failed to attend church was guilty of a punishable offence.